

MAGAZINE FEATURES

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

DAILY COMIC PAGE

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BUNTY'S RIDE.

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

Out in front of the hollow stump bungalow was Uncle Wiggily's automobile. He had put on it a new turnip steering wheel, and he was thinking of going for a ride, when Nurse Jane Pussycat came out from the front door and said:

"Here's the pepper caster, Mr. Longears."

"Pepper caster? What do I want of that when I'm going for a ride in my auto?" asked Uncle Wiggily, in surprise. "I don't need it!"

"Why, yes, you do," spoke Nurse Jane. "Don't you remember I always sprinkle pepper on the sausage tires of your auto when you want to go fast. And you might want to go fast today."

"So I might," said Uncle Wiggily, reluctantly. "All right, then. So I might. Thank you, Nurse Jane."

The bunny rabbit gentleman took the pepper caster from the muskrat lady, but still he did not get in his auto and take a ride. Instead he sat down on a bench in front of his bungalow, and he let the sun shine through his whiskers and on his pink, twinkling nose.

"I think I'll all here and take a rest," spoke Uncle Wiggily. "I did have it in mind to go for a ride, but it is very nice here. It does my old rheumatic joints good to let the sun soak in. I'll just be lazy and comfortable today."

So he took some soft cushions out of the Sunday paper and laid them on the bench at the sunny side of his auto, and he made himself a little bed on the bench and lay down.

"Oh, what a funny looking rabbit you are!" cried a jolly little voice all of a sudden. "Come on and play with me, Uncle Wiggily!"

"No, Baby Bunty! Not today!" answered Mr. Longears. "I'm even botherer to open my eyes, he was so lazy-like and self-contained. But even if he did not see her, he knew it was Baby Bunty speaking. She was the lively little rabbit girl he had found in a hollow stump and had brought home to live with him."

"Oh, come and play tag!" begged Bunty.

"No! No! No!" said Mr. Longears slowly. "I just want to sit and rest. My joints are too stiff to play tag."

LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Mary Is Learning Polite Conversation!



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—The Bo Didn't Know He Was Getting the Gate!



WHO'S TO BLAME

BY ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON.

There are two kinds of human plants; those that prosper best beneath hot houses of glass, and those that flower most perfectly in open fields.

CHAPTER NO. 94.
Breakfast.

Freddie was almost ready to leave home in the morning and go down town for the day. He had had his breakfast; he had had a half a grapefruit, warm tea, and a slice of toast. The coffee had been as good as Sarah, the maid, could make it. The cream for the coffee had been in the creamer for it had not been delivered and Freddie was in too much of a hurry to wait while Sarah went out and bought some for him. Consequently, he had had thin milk, not very fresh. And his eggs had been overdone, because Sarah had lost her head and forgotten they were boiling, during her tragic discovery concerning the cream. However, the morning was neither better nor worse than Freddie's usual morning these days.

He had grown almost accustomed to dressing by the electric light in the small and cluttered bathroom, though it never ceased to give him an uneasy feeling. Freddie was so used to awakening to fresh air and sunlight. But Estrella had complained that light in the morning disturbed her. Then, she told Freddie that his "clumping about the bedroom while she was still asleep made her nervous for the whole day."

It had ended, of course, in Freddie's undressing in the bathroom at eight and tip-toeing in there in the morning to his clothes.

He had remonstrated with his wife as best he could. He had suggested to Estrella that since she was not fit to much sleep and no fresh air would sooner or later tell on her health, in effect she told him to "mind his own business," that she "knew what was best for her." Poor Freddie even had persuaded his mother to try to reason with Estrella. And Mrs. Mason heroically had undertaken the task. It was all of no avail. Estrella's laziness was constitutional and cultivated. If she was ever to get the upper hand of it, she would have to have the folly of her ways brought home to her very sharply. Meanwhile, she refused to arise, for breakfast, before noon.

On this special morning, Estrella had not seemed to move even an eyelash.

JOE'S CAR—You Said a Big Mouthful That Time, Joe!



HOROSCOPE

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1919.
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Uranus rules strongly for good this day, according to astrology. Neptune, the sun and Mars are slightly adverse.

Veering of public opinion on important issues is indicated. While there may be a disposition to criticize persons of prominence, the stars indicate a better understanding of motives and purposes.

The rule is favorable for certain conditions connected with aviation and announcements of new inventions that will contribute toward general use is made.

Summer resorts are to come into prominence this season because of novel entertainments of distinguished visitors, it is prophesied.

Spiritism will be again widely discussed owing to reported phenomena recently observed. The seers declare, and a new seerage will command attention.

Conditions during this away are not altogether fortunate for the navy and naval affairs.

Fermentation of thought concerning military matters is still foreshadowed. Discontent regarding imperative demands for army service is prognosticated, but Uranus is read as promising a gradual access of understanding which will assure better feeling.

All who have important business relating to personal benefits, whether they be positions or financial favors, should delay initiative until a more benign aspect.

An ancient lore believed this way to be a lucky one for the hiring of men servants or employees.

Finances will reach a critical point in Russia this month, according to the interpretation of astrologers, who foresee a period of even greater chaos than has yet prevailed.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of travel and change which will bring success. Small annoyances may be numerous in the year.

Children born on this day will probably be steady, reliable and fond of adventure. These subjects of Taurus are usually successful.

A Line On Men You Read About

Dr. Wong Chung Wai, one of the few Chinese students who reached the United States recently, their way to the United States.

Verbalists. Says a Chinese prefers American money in his development. He has mission have been sent by the Southern of Nationalist party to China to keep an eye on the diplomacy of the northern or military party, with which the nationalists have been waging a long civil war.

China, he says, does not completely trust Japan, with whom Premier Tuan Chi Jui in September, 1918, signed 20 treaties.

The terms of 12 of these are not known yet. In one of the eight, which have been published in part, is a clause providing that China must buy all her arms in Japan.

China just as it has received its death blow in Germany, he added. "The civil war that has been going on in my country is the natural aftermath of the establishment of the republic, but it will soon be at an end. In the meantime my party wishes to know that the treaties being negotiated at Paris are all right, and that no clauses are slipped in which might hereafter give Japan, for example, an advantage over China. We want no secret treaties."

Approval of the principle of the league of nations was expressed by Dr. Wong, wholeheartedly. China, he said, is not intent to complicate affairs by demanding racial equality, for he believes that such things are of local and self-adjusting nature.

"I have faith," he said, "that justice will be done, because President Wilson is behind the league of nations, and it was your great president who returned to China, where he was very influential in throwing the weight of China on the side of the allies. He is fluent in French."

DYER OVER TOP.
NEWBERN, Tenn., May 2. (Sp.)—Dyer county has gone over the top by a large majority in the Victory loan drive. Large subscribers have invested as much as \$5,000 in the loan.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP BY K.C.B.

IF YOU'RE growing old.
AND ARE beginning to feel.
THAT THE younger fellows.
ARE CROWDING you out.
AND IF it happens.
THAT SOME of the girls.
FROM YOUR old home town.
HAD GONE to France.
IN RED Cross garb.
AND WERE coming back.
AND YOU were lucky.
AND GOT a pass.
AND GOT to the pier.
AND ABOARD the ship.
JUST AT the moment.
THE GANGLANK awakens.
AND MADE your way.
THROUGH THE anxious crowd.
AND ALL of a sudden.
YOU FOUND yourself.
COMPLETELY SURROUNDED.
BY GIRLS from home.
AND ONE of them grabbed you.
AND KISSED you so hard.
THAT IT almost hurt.
AND THE rest of the bunch.
ALL CROWDED around.
AND HELD your hand.
AND PATTED your back.
AND SOME of them cried.
IN THE wonderful joy.
THAT YOU brought to them.
IN THEIR thoughts of home.
IF YOU were old.
AS I said before.
AND THIS happened to you.
YOU WERE growing old.
AND THAT out in the West.
THERE WERE friends of yours.
WHO'D BE glad to know.
THAT BACK on the pier.
WHEN THE ship came in.
THERE'D BE someone there.
FROM THE old home town.
AND YOU'D also be glad.
THAT ON that night.
YOU COULD telegraph.
ACROSS THE land.
TO AN old home friend.
"CHEER UP, old man.
"YOUR GIRLS' come home.
"AND SHE'S looking grand."
AND, ANWAY.
IF I had been younger.
THEY WOULDN'T have kissed me.
AND HELD my hand.
RIGHT THERE on the deck.
I THANK

DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

BY DOROTHY DIX,
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.
THE BETTER PART.

The story of Martha and Mary in the Bible is eternally symbolic of the life of the average woman. Martha must keep the home fires burning in every household. She must see that the floor is swept, the dinner cooked, the children's clothes clean and whole. But if the husband and children were allowed to express themselves on the subject they would say that their bodily comfort had been bought at too great a price, and that they would rather have plainer food and clothes and a house less spick and span and a wife and mother who wasn't too tired and worn out and cross to enjoy things with them.

For if you will notice, you will observe that it is always Mary who is adored by her family, while Martha's family appreciates her good points but finds her trying to live with.

A woman who is not very robust does well to take accurate measure of her strength and to give only such a part of it to her domestic affairs as she can give without making herself nervous and irritable and to devote the rest of the biggest part of her energy to devote to the higher things, to keeping herself cheerful and even temper and chummy with her husband and children.

This may cause her to neglect her housekeeping a bit. There may be occasionally dust on the parlor mantel, and simple food on the table, and the children's clothes may not have as much hand work on them as Martha's children have, but if it enables her to be jolly and pally instead of being querulous and fault finding, nobody is going to care.

There isn't a man alive who wouldn't rather have a home in which they could make a rough house if they pleased than one where nothing is ever out of place, and where "Don't" is inscribed over every door. Neither are there any children who wouldn't rather have a mother who put in more time being friends with them and less on their clothes.

Therefore poor, tired, overworked Martha-Mary give up trying to be both Martha and Mary. Be one or the other and remember that Mary chose "the better part."

Or she will sweep, scrub, dust and polish to make her house immaculate, although the inevitable result is to bring on a "spell" that sends her to her couch to spend the evening moaning over her poor back.

Or she will sew in order that Marie may have more ruffles on her frock than any other little girl in her set, until she grows so nervous that she snatches Marie's head off every time Marie speaks to her.

Women who bring nervous prostration on themselves working for their

On the Spur of the Moment by Roy K. Moulton.

MAKE IT A GOOD ONE.
Now they are trying to put the ban on tobacco in every form. The insidious cigaret must go. The pipe is a baleful peril. The man who uses eating tobacco should go behind the bars. And the cigar smokers—As for them—spurious venenkt. All of which, of course, is as it should be. Men are not entitled to The mild but certain consolation of tobacco. Which has inspired good deeds, Great works of art. And masterpieces of literature. But why stop with tobacco? Close up the theaters. Stop all the movies. Put the ban on apple pie. Drive out French pastry. Abolish all hammocks. Burn up good literature. Forbid circus lemonade. And circuses as well: Ban all automobile riding. Blow up the soda fountains. Destroy all playing cards. Make it a crime to dance. Plow up the golf links. Destroy the tennis courts. Burn everything that's pleasant. And make life worth living. If we're going to have a good world, Let's make it a really good one—One that will be Worth while.

Let it be hoped that wireless telephony isn't as phony as it sounds the first time you say it.

Dr. Solf says the Germans never did really hate anybody. But it must be admitted they gave a fairly clever imitation of it.

"Hun Ships Turned Over."—Headline in Evening Mail. No good that way, we'll say.

Dear Roy:
I never saw a shimmed fly. I never hope to see one. But let me tell you now that I Would rather see than be one.
—H. C. K.

GUESS WHO.
Unwept.
Unhonored.
Unhung.

"Fuller skirts coming," warns a fashion note. But it seems as though they are pretty full now.

TO HAVE MOVIES.

YAZOO CITY, Miss., May 2. (Sp.)—Commander J. W. Stout, of the Yazoo City Palm-tto camp No. 16, W. O. W., is in correspondence with a moving picture company of New Orleans concerning the taking of moving pictures of the fourth of July parade and picnic which that camp expects to give in this city.